

The contention of the two famous Houses,

Vnder the conduct of this Traitor Cade?
To rise against your Soueraigne Lord and King,
Who mildly hath his pardon sent to you,
If you forsake this monstrous Rebell heere?
If honor be the marke whereat you ayme,
Then hast to France that our fore-fathers won,
And win againe that thing which now is lost,
And leaue to seeke your Countries ouerthrow.

All. A Clifford, a Clifford.

They forsake Cade

Cade. Why how now, wil you forsake your general,
And ancient freedome which you haue possesse?
To bend your neckes vnder their seruile yokes,
Who if you stir, will straight way hang you vp.
But follow me, and you shall pull them downe,
And make them yeeld their liuing to your hands.

All. A Cade, a Cade.

They run to Cade againe.

Clif. Braue warlike friends, heare me but speake,
Refuse not good whilst it is offered you:
The King is mercifull, then yeelde to him,
And I my selfe will go along with you
To Winfore Castle, whereas the King abides,
And on mine honour you shall haue no hurt.

All. A Clifford, a Clifford, God saue the King.

Cade. How like a feather is this rascall company
Blowne euery way?
But that they may see there wants no valiancy in me,
My staffe shall make way through the midst of you,
And so a poxe take you all.

*He runs through them with his staffe,
and then flies away.*

Buc. Go some and make after him, and proclaime,
That those that can bring the head of Cade,
Shall haue a thousand Crownes for his labour.
Come march away.

Exit om.

of Yorke and Lancaster.

Enter King Henry, and the Queene,

King. Lord Sommerfet, what newes heere
Cade?

Som. This my gracious Lord, that the
death, and the City is almost sackt.

King. Gods will be done, for as he hath
And be as he please, to stop the pride of the

Qu. Had the noble Duke of Suffolke be
The Rebell Cade had bene suppressere ere this
And all the rest that do take part with him

*Enter the Duke of Buckingham and Clifford,
with haliers about their neckes.*

Cliff. Long liue King Henry, Englands
Loe heere my Lord, these Rebels are subd
And offer their liues before your highness

King. But tell me Clifford, is their Cap

Clif. No my gracious Lord, he is fled a
ons are sent forth, that he that can but brin
a thousand crownes. But may it please y
these their faults, that by these traitors m

King. Stand vp you simple men, and gi
For you did take in hand you know not w
And go in peace obedient to your King,
And liue as subiects, and you shall not wa
Whilst Henry liues, and weares the Engl

All. God saue the King, God saue the

King. Come let vs hast to London now
That solemne processions may be sung,
In laud and honor of the God of heauen,
And triumphs of this happy victorie.

*Enter Iacke Cade at one doore, and at the o
Eyden and his men, and Iacke Cade*

king of hearbes and eating

Eyden. Good Lord how pleasant is this
This little land my father left me heere,
With my contented minde, serues me as
As all the pleasures in the Court can yeeld